

Homeboy

Samiam

I can't get up because if I do
I'll just be staring at the wally
I'll take a long look around me
And forget what I got up for
Breakfast being the only thing
That gets me out of bed

My stomach screams and to the floor I fall
Gluey eyed I stumble through my room and down the hall
At least I can scratch my balls
Cocoa Crispies calling my name and crackling in my head
My pipes are getting rusty
My brain smells more like cheese

I think I'll watch some t.v. or spin a record instead
Cheers Love Connection or something like the Dating Game